

THE
COMMON SCHOOL JOURNAL.

NEW SERIES.

VOL. XI. BOSTON, JANUARY 1, 1849. NO. 1.

EDITOR'S NOTICE.

THE retirement of the distinguished individual, who has so long and so ably conducted this Journal, was announced in his own glowing words in the last number, and must be a source of sincere regret to the friends of general education, as it is especially to him who has ventured to become his successor. The subscriber, indeed, might well shrink from the task he has assumed, had he not, as he trusts, from long connection with the Journal, as its publisher, caught some portion of the spirit which has hitherto directed it, and by long experience as a teacher, and by extensive acquaintance with the schools and the educational interests of the State and of the Union, become, in some degree, qualified to carry out the plans, and complete the details of that reformation, which was begun by the late Editor, and which, fortunately, he did not leave, until its success, even in feebler hands, was rendered certain.

When the Journal was established, its main object was to rouse the people of the Commonwealth and of the Union, from that state of collapse in regard to education, which portended entire destruction to our System of Free Schools, and, of course, to our Free Institutions, which, it is evident from the experiments of other nations, can only rest on general intelligence. Any reader of the Journal will see that, from beginning to end, it has boldly proposed and perseveringly advocated such measures as the crisis demanded; and the consequences which have resulted to the State and to the Union, from the diffusion of correct information on the subject of education, as seen in the adoption of improved means and methods of instruction, and in the lively interest so generally felt in the public schools, is due in no small degree to the Common School Journal of Massachusetts.

The conviction is forced upon every intelligent mind, that the welfare of our State among the confederates depends not upon its territory, which is small; not upon its population, which is but a handful; nor upon its wealth, which is always winged, but upon the intelligence, the virtue, the character of its citizens; just as the welfare of this Union among the nations of the earth depends upon the same conditions. The necessity of an improved system of schools, of improved methods of instruction, of improved teachers, of increased vigilance on the part of parents and school committees, appears to be fully acknowledged, and it seems to be the office of the Journal henceforth to enter the school-room, to take the teacher by the hand, to advise with the committees, and to direct the parents, so that all may coöperate in a work of such vital concern to all, and which must languish without the ready and untiring coöperation of all.

It will, therefore, be the endeavor of the Journal to watch over the schools, to discuss and explain the great principles of education, so that they may be adopted and used; and in doing this, especial regard will be had to those elementary schools for which so little has hitherto been done. If there was ever any just foundation for the charge that the Journal has overlooked the interests, or catered sparingly for the wants of this important class of schools, care will be taken that there shall be no ground for such a charge in future. As no reason exists why an educational Journal should be dull and uninteresting to the general reader, some effort will be made to convey information in the most agreeable forms, and to have the articles brief and sufficiently varied. The Editor has the promise of assistance from able teachers, some of whom have already enriched the Journal with their communications, but he earnestly calls upon all teachers to come to his aid, not only by communications, but by advice, and by that kind of encouragement which puts the breath of life into a Journal, and which alone can keep it there.— While acknowledging that his opinions upon the prevalent methods of instruction, and upon most questions which agitate the educational community are not unsettled, the editor wishes it to be distinctly understood, that the Journal is not to be the exclusive advocate of any method, or any set of opinions, but its pages will always be freely opened to any well written essay upon education, however at variance with the known views of the editor, his object being progress and not stagnation, truth and not any man's opinion. If any topics will be more strenuously urged than any others upon the attention of parents and teachers, they are the importance of early religious instruction, at home and in school,

and of more attention to that preventive discipline, the neglect of which is the great defect, not only of our systems of education, but of all our codes of criminal law.

The official station of the late Editor effectually excluded him from one department, and that not the least important, of an educational Journal, viz., the examination of such text books as are proposed to be used in the Common Schools. As no reason will in future exist for the exclusion of short notices, fairly and judiciously made, a small portion of the Journal will sometimes be devoted to brief reviews, especially of such educational works as lie neglected because unknown, or occupy stations to which their intrinsic merit never could have raised them.

The Journal has always been the friend of the Board of Education, and, as far as practicable, the record of its official acts. As far as it depends upon the editor, it will continue to coöperate with the Board, and with the Legislature, in every measure calculated to elevate the State, by the improvement of that system, which though yet one of the least of all seeds, incloses a germ that is destined to become a mighty tree, and to fill the land with fruit of untold worth and unmeasurable abundance.

WM. B. FOWLE.

HORACE MANN.

[The following tribute to the public labors of the late Editor of the Journal, appeared first in the Boston Transcript, and it is so just, that its transfer to our columns is as appropriate to the Journal, as its assertions are in accordance with our personal knowledge.. Ed.]

DURING the past week, one of the most interesting occurrences, and certainly one of the most important, has been the retirement of Mr. Mann from the Secretaryship of our Board of Education. Twelve years ago, at the earnest solicitation of many true friends of their race, and farseeing guardians of our beloved State, he was induced to relinquish honors which he held in full possession; competency, which he might have considered secure; and advancement, the path to which was wide open; for honor in prospect, which was to be earned by toil and much endurance; for pecuniary emolument, the only sure element of which was its inadequacy to meet his wants; and for advancement, not from the high point to which he had already attained, but from an humble starting place, from which to eminence not a step of the pathway had been broken.

Under such circumstances, a common man would have assuredly failed ; nay, he would have shrunk back, and abandoned so arduous, so humiliating, and so hopeless a task. But Mr. Mann had already accomplished many works that were sufficient guaranties for his ability, and for his readiness to sacrifice himself for the sake of others ; and his earliest Reports show that he did not undertake the work before he had calculated the labor and the cost. He saw the limited territory and population of Massachusetts, and her daily diminution in rank and importance on this account, and he felt in its full force the truth that nothing could save her from degradation but the superior intelligence and virtue of her citizens. The Common School system, which originated with the founders of Massachusetts, and was a remarkable effort for their times, had fallen into disrepute, and had become the mere shadow of a mighty name. So far from advancing beyond its original limits, as man advanced, and science spread, and means increased, it had come to a stand everywhere ; the spirit had departed, and even the lifeless form was shrinking up through apathy and neglect. The State was improvident, the towns were indifferent, the parents were neglectful, and the teachers incompetent, and the work of awaking the State to its duty and its danger ; of arousing the towns to activity, the parents to a sense of their responsibility, and the teachers to a sense of their incompetency ; this, and nothing short of this, was to be done, in order to meet the exigency, and avert the danger.

This task, hopeless, and thankless, and profitless as it seemed to common minds, was the task set before Mr. Mann, and those only who know the condition of the State twelve years ago, and who are aware of its present animation and substantial improvement, can form an adequate idea of the zeal, and energy, and enduring self-sacrifice, which have wrought out the reformation. To enumerate all the particulars of this remarkable work, would be to copy the twelve Annual Reports of the Secretary, each a volume ; the Annual Abstracts of the School Returns, each of them work enough for the year of whose labors it was but a small item ; the ten volumes of the Common School Journal ; and the volume of Official Lectures, unmatched for their wisdom, their beauty and their power ; and even then we should have but a meagre record of what the pen has done, while all that the tongue has accomplished, to conciliate the hostile, to reconcile the conflicting, to instruct the inquiring, to encourage the despairing, and, as it were, to raise the dead, would remain untold.

This great work, however, has been done, and well done. There is sensation in every nerve, power in every muscle, and activity in every limb of the Commonwealth. The citizens of

the districts, by their own voluntary act, have assessed themselves more than two millions of dollars for the erection and improvement of schoolhouses ; they have doubled the amount paid to their teachers, and the quality of the teachers has risen in proportion at least to their increased remuneration ; the discipline of the schools has been essentially ameliorated ; the branches taught have not only been increased in number, but have been more intelligibly and thoroughly taught ; the text books have become better adapted to practical instruction, but, what is perhaps of more importance, they have become uniform in each school, and, generally, in each entire town ; the classification of pupils, and the consequent gradation of schools into primary, grammar and high schools, will form an era in the history of education ; the Normal Schools, established and successfully conducted so far, have leavened the mass of our teachers, and taught them their duty and their claims ; the School Committees have become more vigilant, more earnest, more intelligent ; the people have become more liberal, and disposed to claim as a right and a privilege, what before was a scandal and a burden ; and, finally, the government of the State has begun to feel that its strength lies in general education, and that this saving education depends upon free Common Schools, and can be produced by nothing else.

Such is a brief summary of the labors of Mr. Mann in his native State, but the impulse given to education has not been confined to Massachusetts. At this moment there is not, probably, a State in the Union which has not been moved, and which is not looking up to Massachusetts for direction and encouragement. The States from Maine to Texas are blessed, or to be blessed, by the example and recorded labors of Massachusetts ; and while we allow something to the co-operation of many worthy minds, and many noble hearts, who does not know, who is not willing to confess, that all this is mainly the work of Horace Mann ?

His career has been a brilliant one, not unclouded to be sure, but never dimmed by meanness, never sullied by dishonor, never palsied by doubt or fear, and never checked by opposition or misrepresentation. It was too brilliant not to excite envy, and too disinterested not sometimes to have been unintelligible to narrower minds. The just and elevated principles in which the work was commenced, were never for a moment abandoned. The cavils of the would-be-wise, the threats of the offended, and the anathemas of the bigoted, never turned the Secretary from his exalted purpose. He moved right onward, conscious of his integrity and singleness of heart, and patiently believing that those who misunderstood

or perverted his motives, would at last be compelled to acknowledge their purity, and to rejoice in the result. If at any time he seems unnecessarily to have stepped aside to smite down an assailant who aimed to check his progress, let us believe that it was not so much from a desire to strive, as from an over-estimate of the danger to be apprehended for the great cause which occupied his heart.

No adequate idea can be formed of the consequences of the twelve years' labors that are now completed. Whether Massachusetts is true to her duty or not, millions probably will be benefited by what is secured; and, should the State, and those to whom the completion of the work is committed, faithfully carry out the reformation so effectually begun, the Secretary will need no other monument to perpetuate his talents, his disinterestedness, his piety, and his philanthropy.

The Board of Education seem to be fully aware of the magnitude and efficiency of Mr. Mann's services, for, besides the approving testimony which they have uniformly borne to his faithfulness, at their last meeting they unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That, in reviewing the official course of the late Secretary of the Board, we are led to contemplate extraordinary proofs of the devotion of talents of the highest order, under the influence of the purest motives, to a work of usefulness, which, in respect alike to the magnitude and permanence of its results, and the nature and extent of the labor involved in it, may be deemed as unsurpassed in the annals of the Commonwealth.

Resolved, That, in yielding to the necessity of dissolving the connection, which has so long subsisted between the Board and its late Secretary, we desire to place on record, and to tender to Mr. MANN, the most unqualified assurance of our official approbation of his services, and of our warmest personal regard, and best wishes for his future usefulness, honor, and happiness.

Resolved, That His Excellency the Governor, as Chairman of the Board, be requested to communicate to the Hon. HORACE MANN, an attested copy of the foregoing Resolutions, and that the Secretary be instructed to annex a copy to the annual Report of the Board, which is to be submitted to the Legislature.

If any boy's talents, genius, or moral excellence are above the condition he was born in, let him, for mercy's sake, have room to rise; and if any boy's talents, genius, or excellence are below the condition he was born in, stand away and let him fall to his level.

HUMAN HYDROPHOBIA.

One could almost suppose that hydrophobia, in a certain modified form, was an endemic in human society as well as among dogs. The lower portions of the community, in particular, seem to consider themselves as having a prescriptive right to suffer from it. The diagnosis of the malady in the human patient does not point to a catastrophe altogether so abrupt and tragical as in the canine, but it is attended by circumstances quite as sinister. Dirty faces, dirty clothes, dirty houses, dirt all over, are the symptoms which most forcibly arrest attention; and yet bad as these are, we know that there are worse effects underneath the surface, for where physical dirt goes, there also resides moral degradation.

We know of no country in Europe where there is so little disposition on the part of the people, as in ours, to give themselves even that exhilarating kind of ablution which is derived from bathing. At the present season, the traveller on the Continent finds the rivers alive with swimmers; and we remember them swimming down the Loire to Nantes, observing the steamer frequently surrounded, more especially when nearing the great manufacturing city, with crowds of black heads and white shoulders. In Russia, where the people have not got beyond the Middle Ages, the lower classes do not yet know the use of a shirt, but wear it above their trowsers in the form of a kilt. They have not, however, abandoned the bath. Toward the end of the week they feel a prickly and uncomfortable sensation in their skin, and at length rush eagerly into the hot steam, and boiling out the impurities of the preceding six days, begin life again with new vigor. In Summer, they do not wait for days and times, but merely get up an hour earlier, and dash into the nearest pond or river. In our refined country, dirt causes no uneasiness. It is allowed to harden upon the skin, choke up the pores, and contaminate the whole being, moral and physical. It blunts the senses to such a degree, that the husband does not detect it in the wife, nor the mother in the child. All are alike. All have forfeited the dignity of human nature, and sunk into a lower scale of animal existence.

While mentioning the custom that prevails in Russia, we are struck with the proof afforded there of the connection between moral and physical cleanliness. The state of the bath-house of the hamlet is an unfailing index to the character and position of the inhabitants. If it is neat and trim, the people

are good and happy, and their feudal lord kind and considerate ; if poor and ruinous, there is tyranny on the one hand, misery on the other, and depravity on both.

In respect to its contagiousness, or inclination to spread, the human malady seems not a bit behind the canine, although certainly the immediate symptoms are less virulent. It has been implied that the stain of dirt extends from the skin of the individual over his life and conversation. But it does more than that : it contaminates his family ; it daubs his neighbors ; it forms a nucleus round which impurity gathers, and strengthens, and spreads. Insignificant at first in itself, it becomes a social evil of importance. It is one of the units which give its character to the aggregate ; and, rising out of a thing, which at first was only scorned from good taste, shunned from individual repugnance, or laughed at out of sheer folly, we see spreading over the land, vice, misery, pestilence, and death. Yet we observe the symptoms of this formidable disease with glassy and indifferent eye, while those of canine hydrophobia inspire us with horror and alarm, and drive us to dog murder in self-defence.

The dread of water is seen in the human subject in another form, in which it is attended by different classes of effects.—different, but not very unremotely allied to the preceding. Almost everywhere the use of water as a beverage appears to be felt as a sort of original doom, designed as a penalty for the sins of mankind ; and every where are efforts made to disguise it in some way, so that the patient may be made to believe that he is swallowing something else. Much ingenuity has been expended upon this curious process ; but, in certain conditions of society, it seems to be of little consequence what taste is superadded, or by what means the superaddition is made. The grand thing is *transmogrification*. Among the poorer classes in China, a decoration of cabbage leaves is felt as a relief ; among the upper, the tincture of the elegant tea-leaf is employed. In the Western world, the refuse of fruit and grain, subjected to fermentation and distilling, is brought into requisition. The Norman converts his good cider into execrable brandy ; the other French maltreat their wine in a similar way ; in Russia, the sickening quass becomes the maddening votki ; in Scotland, honest two-penny is converted into whiskey, and so on, throughout the whole habitable world. That this sort of hydrophobia is merely a modification of the other is established by the fact that they who most abhor water as a cleanser, abhor it mostly as a drink. A cleanly person will frequently condescend to take a draught of the pure element with his meals ; but you never saw a man with a dirty face who would not greatly prefer some poisonous and ill-tast-

ing compound. At the tables of the upper classes you will find the water karaff most in demand ; at those of the lower classes the beer-jug. The quality of the beer is of no consequence. We never knew it so freely drank in our neighborhood as at a time (some twenty years ago) when the sole effect of the worthy brewer's manufacture was declared to be to *spoil the water*.—Even among the abstainers from these deleterious liquors many must still have their water disguised ; hence their extensive patronage of lemonade, ginger-beer, and other weak though comparatively innocuous mixtures. The whole affair reminds us of a literary work published in London, nearly twenty years ago, by a Bond-street hair-dresser, which gave a sort of catalogue *resumé* of the various materials used for lathering the beard,—all except one ; for the magnanimous barber scorned to mention—soap.

The connection between the worst symptoms of the two kinds of hydrophobia we have described needs little illustration. The dirtier an individual is in his person, family, house, neighborhood, the more pestilent are the expedients he falls upon for disguising the taste of the abhorred water. In other words, the progress of the disease is naturally exhibited in the intensity of its symptoms.—A man of sublime cleanliness may be found drinking pure water ; with a little taint of human weakness one may indulge likewise, but only occasionally, and in moderation, in beer, ale, wine, or even strong brewings ; while your true hydrophobist,—a dingy, vulgar desperado, whom the very children on the street know and detect, even when he happens to be sober, stupefies himself habitually with the worst form of alcohol. Does it not appear that an unjust distinction is made in our treatment of human and canine patients ?—We do not propose that the former should be hooted and hunted like the latter out of society, or that they should be mauled with sticks and stones, or shot, poisoned, hanged, or drowned. They might not like it. It might cause some discontent. It would perhaps be better to let it alone, and try to manage some other way. But what other way ? How would a pump answer at the end of every street, to be worked by the police ? A passer-by, caught in the fact of hydrophobia, whether the dirty or drunken form of the disease, might be pounced upon and put under the spout, when the remedy administered might be proportioned to the intensity of the malady. To say that this would be an infringement of the liberty of the subject is nonsense ; for if society has not the right to repress a contagious disease by any means in its power, we might as well lay aside the habits of civilization at once, and betake ourselves again to woods and caves. Peter the Great was the ablest doctor in the world, and it would not be amiss

if we were to take a lesson from his school. The grand obstacle in the way of his project for civilizing Russia was the beards of the nobles. To expect to teach European refinement to a man with a great, matted, beastly beard, was out of the question; and he tried by every Delilah-like stratagem he could think of, to sheer off the strength of barbarism. All would not do; and Peter had then recourse to a *coup d'état*. He sent against the malcontents an army of barbers, who rushed in upon them in their native woods, shaved their beards by main force,

“ And dragged the struggling savages into day.”

That some such plan as this may in time be tried, seems probable from the fact, that the sister malady, ignorance, is already treated by compulsory remedies. When a dirty little ragged boy is seen on the streets in some of our more civilized towns, he is picked up by the authorities and sent to school. He should in like manner be sent to the pump; and this, you may depend upon it, would be a great assistance in his education. When offenders are locked up in jail, the first process they have to submit to is that of being well washed and scrubbed. This is all very proper; but surely it is an absurdity to show greater solicitude for the health of jails than for the health of dwelling houses. If the men had been washed in time, we question much whether they would have become felons at all. [*Chambers's Edinburg Journal.*]

It is becoming a kind of proverb in everybody's mouth, that it is the duty of parents and teachers to make children happy. But there are two ways to give children pleasure. The one is to make them happy in the performance of duty; the other is to find out what appetites, tastes, or passions they desire to have gratified, and minister to these. When we talk about making children happy, let us understand which kind of happiness is meant.

When there are more children in school than the teacher can supply with suitable instruction, they may be compared to the inhabitants of a besieged city, where there is too little food for the mouths of the besieged. Each must be put upon short rations.

It will be of no use for a parent or teacher to tell a child, respecting any particular vice, such as lying, profanity, deception, and so forth, that it is displeasing to God, if he tells him with such a lifeless tone and in such an indifferent manner, as to show that it is not very displeasing to himself.

In the Common Schools of Massachusetts, there were employed, during the last year, not less than six hundred teachers, who had never taught school before, and who have never had any special preparation for teaching. Doubtless, the average age of these teachers was not more than eighteen or twenty years. The average number of children under the care of each could not have been less than fifty. Now what would be thought of a capitalist who should appoint a young man or woman of eighteen or twenty years of age, to superintend the building of fifty ships, or the erection of fifty houses, or the construction of fifty locomotives? And yet, is the undying nature of a child of less value than a ship, or a house, or a steam engine? Is there any thing so terrible in the depths to which a badly constructed vessel may sink, as in the abyss of perdition into which a badly trained child may fall? A house that is not erected by the line and the plummet, is not more liable to fall; a ship, into whose frame unsound timbers have been put, is not more liable to founder; a locomotive, into which clay has been wrought for iron, is not more liable to explode, than is a child, whose moral centre of gravity is not drawn towards the eternal centre of truth, to fly off, centrifugally, with ruin.

ALL'S FOR THE BEST.

BY M. F. TUPPER.

All's for the best! be sanguine and cheerful,
Trouble and sorrow are friends in disguise;
Nothing but folly goes faithless and fearful,
Courage forever is happy and wise.
All's for the best,—if a man would but know it,
Providence wishes us all to be blest;
This is no dream of the pundit or poet,
Heaven is gracious, and—All's for the best!

All's for the best! then fling away terrors,
Meet all your fears and your foes in the van,
And, in the midst of your dangers or errors,
Trust like a child, while you strive like a man!
All's for the best!—unbiased, unbounded,
Providence reigns from the east to the west;
And, by both wisdom and mercy surrounded,
Hope and be happy, that All's for the best!

Music.—Let children be taught early to sing, the muscles and vocal apparatus of the throat, which are then flexible as gossamer, will soon become tough as whipcord.

AFFECTATION.

[Written for the Common School Journal.]

In early life, Mary Wilson had been left an orphan, and her guardian had considered it best to spend her small property in giving her a good education, that sure means of independence. Her talents were good, and she soon became the pride of the seminary, "the show scholar," as some of the envious young ladies called her; but it was an unfortunate day for Mary, when she discovered that she was thought quite a genius, and that every opportunity was given her of displaying her acquirements. This love of display grew with her growth, and then a constant desire of attracting attention was added, until upon her return to her aunt, with whom in future she was to reside, her natural character seemed quite overcast, and her aunt could with difficulty recognize in the self-confident and artificial young lady, the simple and humble Mary of childhood.

"My dear niece," said Mrs. Wilson to her one morning, "do not feel so sure of obtaining this school, for which you have applied. You have set your heart upon it, and the disappointment, I fear, will be too great, if you should not be approved by the committee, who are to examine the applicants to-day."

"You always try to discourage me," said Mary, in an offended tone, "but what young lady in the village can compare with me, either in attainments or manners? Have I not been educated at one of the most fashionable schools, and who has such certificates for good conduct, well learned lessons, and progress in different sciences, as I can show?"

"Very few, my dear niece, I acknowledge; but still, allow me to say that you may yet have much to learn. I am sure you have my best wishes for your success, and my only motive for cautioning you in the manner I have done, is to prepare you for disappointment; for our good minister has peculiar ideas of the qualifications necessary to the character of a perfect teacher."

"He must be difficult indeed," said Mary, "if he can find any fault with the letters of approbation which my teachers have given me; and, as for the examination, I feel perfectly secure on that point, for I have studied in the most faithful manner, every subject on which it is probable that I shall be questioned."

"But, some committees," said her aunt, "are not merely satisfied with learning, they require good temper, good manners," —

"Has any one complained of my manners?" interrupted Mary; "and, dear aunt, you know I am always good tempered. But let us not talk any more about this examination," continued she, looking smilingly into her aunt's anxious countenance, "for you will confess yourself in the wrong, when I return to you, and announce myself as the accepted teacher of our new school."

Mrs. Wilson sighed as her self-confident niece departed, and silently wondered at the rapid growth of the noisome weeds of presumption and affectation, which had taken so deep root in her niece's mind.

Late in the afternoon, Mary returned, disappointed and gloomy, and throwing herself into a chair, burst into tears.

"What is the matter, Mary?" said her aunt, kindly, "have you failed in your examination?"

"O, no," said Mary, "none of the young ladies were so perfect in their studies as myself, and yet when I felt sure that the rest of the committee regarded me with approbation, and intended giving me the school, our minister, Mr. Adams, after conversing a short time with them, declared that Emma Allen had the preference over all other competitors. He then requested her to open the school tomorrow morning, and added some complimentary remarks on her modesty and simplicity of manners. But here comes Mr. Adams himself, and I hope he will be able to give some reason for his injustice in preferring Emma to me, when he knows she is not so good a scholar."

Mr. Adams spoke a few friendly words to Mrs. Wilson, and then turning to Mary, said—

"You thought me unjust to-day; is it not so, Mary?"

"I thought you were to select the best teacher, and surely I stood the examination better than Emma Allen."

"You did so, Mary, but I consider that a teacher has much to do in forming the character of her pupils; and I could not but think that my little ones will be safer under the care and example of Emma."

"Why, what had you to fear from my example?" said Mary, evidently hurt by the frankness of Mr. Adams.

"I have noticed, with no little pain," said Mr. Adams, "that some of my young female friends, who have attained to distinction in their studies, have affected a sort of enthusiasm in regard to matters of science, and a degree of delight in trifling incidents, which are incompatible with the true dignity of knowledge, and which appear disagreeable, and almost ridiculous to the sober and well informed. This affectation"—

Mary colored deeply, for she had heard the charge of affectation.

tation from her rivals, but had never heard it before from her friends.

"This affectation, Mary, when a leading trait in the character of a teacher, endangers the simplicity and sincerity of her pupils; and although, perhaps, not sinful, approaches nearly to that kind of deception which a popular writer has called 'acting white lies.' Last evening, my dear, when you were describing a common portrait, as 'exquisitely beautiful,' and 'perfectly angelic,' I overheard a young gentleman remark that, 'Lord Byron would have accused you of what he said was too often a characteristic of young Americans, viz.:—*Entuzymuzy*.'

"You must forgive me, Mary," continued Mr. Adams, "for my apparent harshness. It has pained me deeply to speak upon this subject, and to prefer another to you, but I am your friend and pastor."

"I thank you, sincerely," said Mary, in a tone and manner that expressed deep feeling. "I fear there is truth in what you have said. But I am not lost, sir, and it shall be my endeavor to prove to you how deeply I am obliged to you for this paternal counsel, by expressing no more enthusiasm than I really feel, and by hereafter more strictly **LIVING TO THE TRUTH.**"

A. P. H.

It is said that our countryman, POWERS, has discovered, near Leghorn, a quarry of rare marble that had been covered and forgotten more than two thousand years. There is a quarry of *human marble* in Italy that has lain concealed nearly as long. What *powers* will ever wake into life this quarry, which consists of blocks already bearing the human form?

Many legislators act as though government were a mere prison builder and gallows maker, and had no other duty to perform than to seize, imprison or strangle its citizens,—like the god of the heathen who devoured his own children.

Two things should be observed in teaching children to beware of vice,—the moral sentiments should be inspired with a detestation of its sinfulness, and the intellect with a conviction of its folly.

ORIGINAL SENTIMENTS.

Between the ages of seven and fourteen years, children are held, by the English law and by ours, to be *prima facie* responsible for their conduct whenever they commit a criminal act. After the age of fourteen, they are held unconditionally so. But they are not amenable for their civil acts; they cannot bind themselves by contract until they are twenty-one.—A child, therefore, may commit a crime for which he is responsible to the laws, seven years before he can make a bargain that will bind him. And yet a thousand times more pains are taken to qualify the intellect for business, than to save children from criminality by cultivating the conscience.

At times a child's natural disposition should be suffered to flow out as much as is possibly consistent with restraint upon evil actions. It is only in this way that one can ascertain what the disposition is, and so know how to correct its eccentricities, or its aberrations. Some persons think they have reformed a bad disposition, when they have only repressed its external manifestations by fear, or some base motive. So quacks declare they have cured a cutaneous disease, when, by some noxious application, they have driven it from the surface to the vitals.

If the mirror in the parlor not only reflected all the objects which are brought before it, but held the images forever which it had once reflected, how careful should we be about exhibiting anger, malevolence, or pride before it. But something not unlike this is true of all the actions done and words spoken in the presence of children.

There are classes of motives appropriate to every age, and to every degree of mental development. It is a great art to know what motive belongs to the age and the emergency.

The real and true meaning of the phrase, "lower orders" is, those who do nothing for the good of mankind.

He who attempts to teach without first inspiring his pupils with a desire to learn, is like the smith who hammers cold iron.

He alone is worthy of the highest measure of praise who can do his duty without any.

There is no worse compound than wealth and ignorance.

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